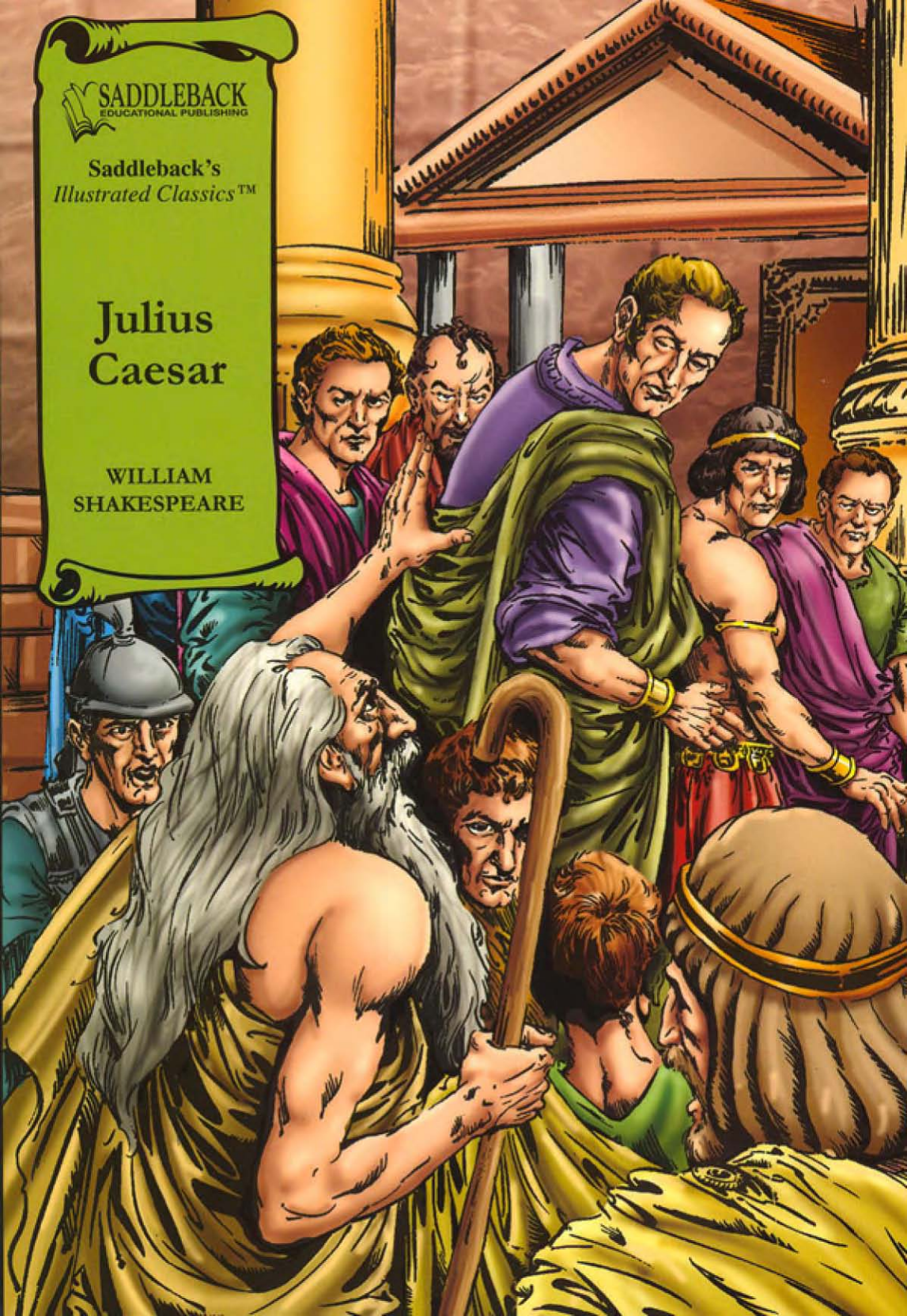




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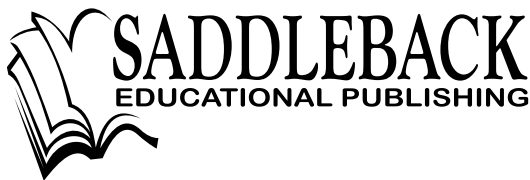
# Julius Caesar

WILLIAM  
SHAKESPEARE

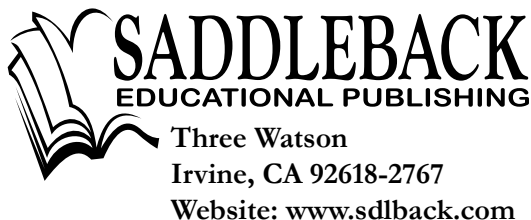


# *Julius Caesar*

*William Shakespeare*



# Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>



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# Welcome to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup> was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>, you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup> are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!

# Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup> was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world's greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

- Establish a purpose for reading
- Activate prior knowledge
- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities.

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*<sup>TM</sup>, you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

Remember,

*“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”*

## William Shakespeare

William Shakespeare was baptized on April 26, 1564, in Stratford-on-Avon, England, the third child of John Shakespeare, a well-to-do merchant, and Mary Arden, his wife. Young William probably attended the Stratford grammar school, where he learned English, Greek, and a great deal of Latin. Historians aren't sure of the exact date of Shakespeare's birth.

In 1582, Shakespeare married Anne Hathaway. By 1583 the couple had a daughter, Susanna, and two years later the twins, Hamnet and Judith. Somewhere between 1585 and 1592 Shakespeare went to London, where he became first an actor and then a playwright. His acting company, *The King's Men*, appeared most often in the *Globe* theater, a part of which Shakespeare himself owned.

In all, Shakespeare is believed to have written thirty-seven plays, several nondramatic poems, and a number of sonnets. In 1611 when he left the active life of the theater, he returned to Stratford and became a country gentleman, living in the second-largest house in town. For five years he lived a quiet life. Then, on April 23, 1616, William Shakespeare died and was buried in Trinity Church in Stratford. From his own time to the present, Shakespeare is considered one of the greatest writers of the English-speaking world.



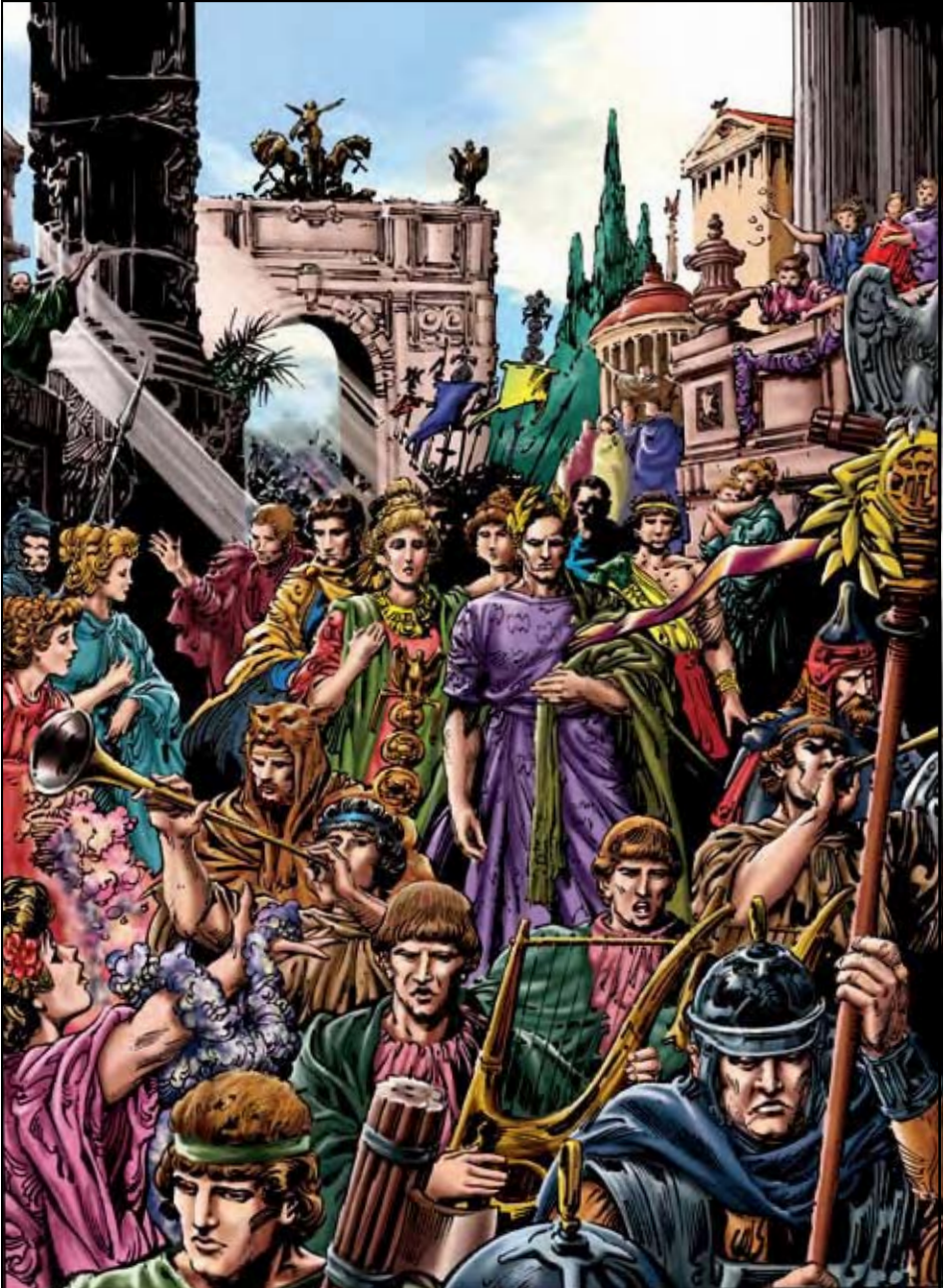
*William Shakespeare*

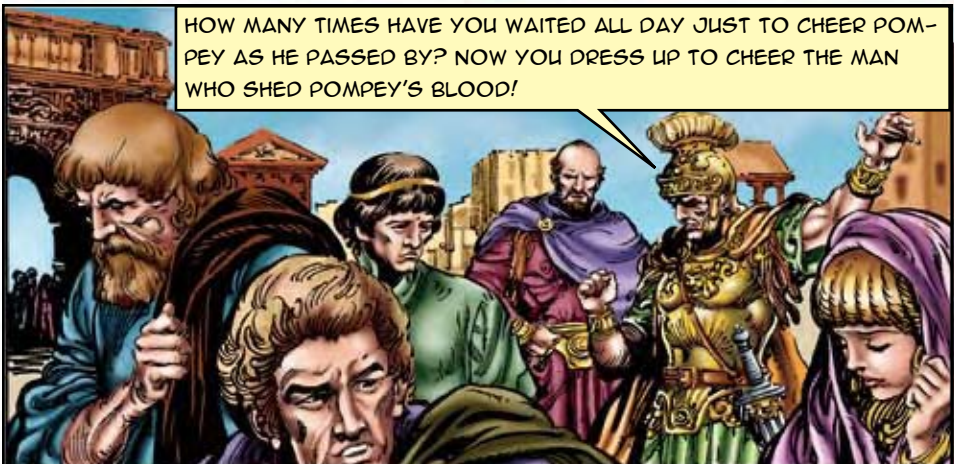
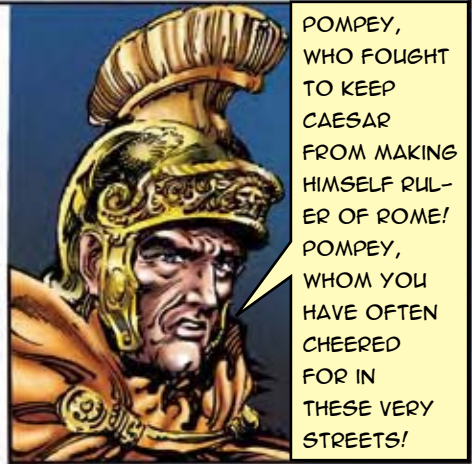
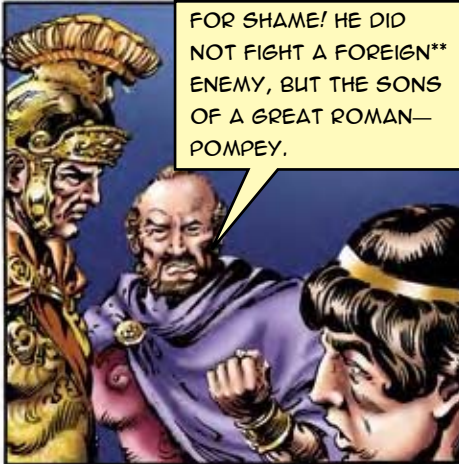
# *Julius Caesar*





IT WAS A HOLIDAY IN THE CITY OF ROME. CROWDS OF PEOPLE CHEERED THE RETURN OF JULIUS CAESAR WHO HAD WON A BATTLE IN SPAIN.

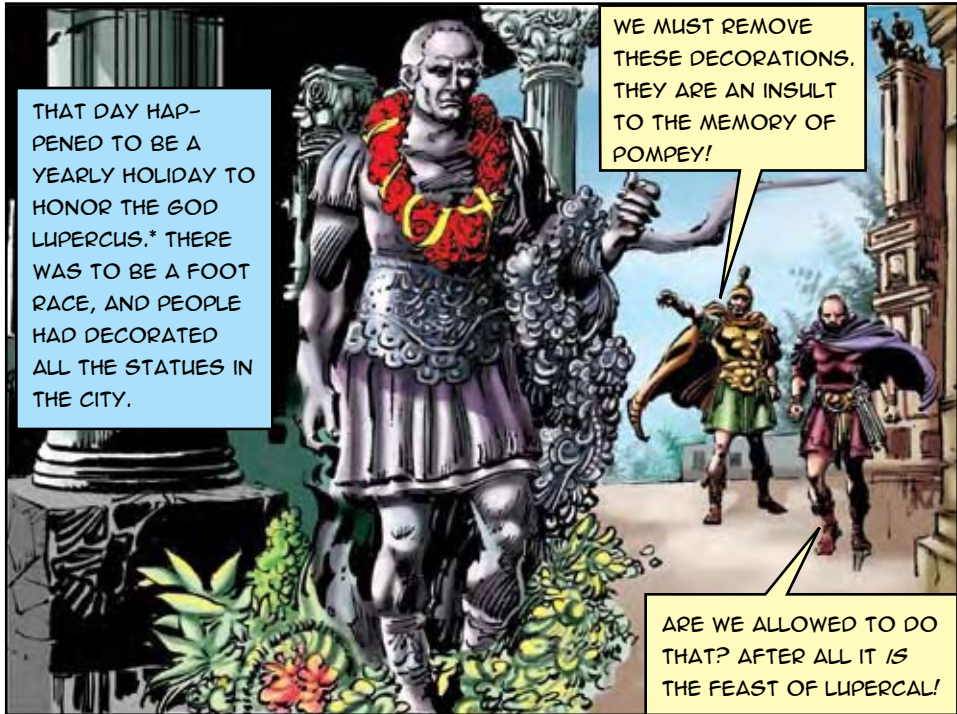




\* those whose jobs involve the running of a city, state, or country

\*\* from another country





\* a god who would bless the fields with good crops

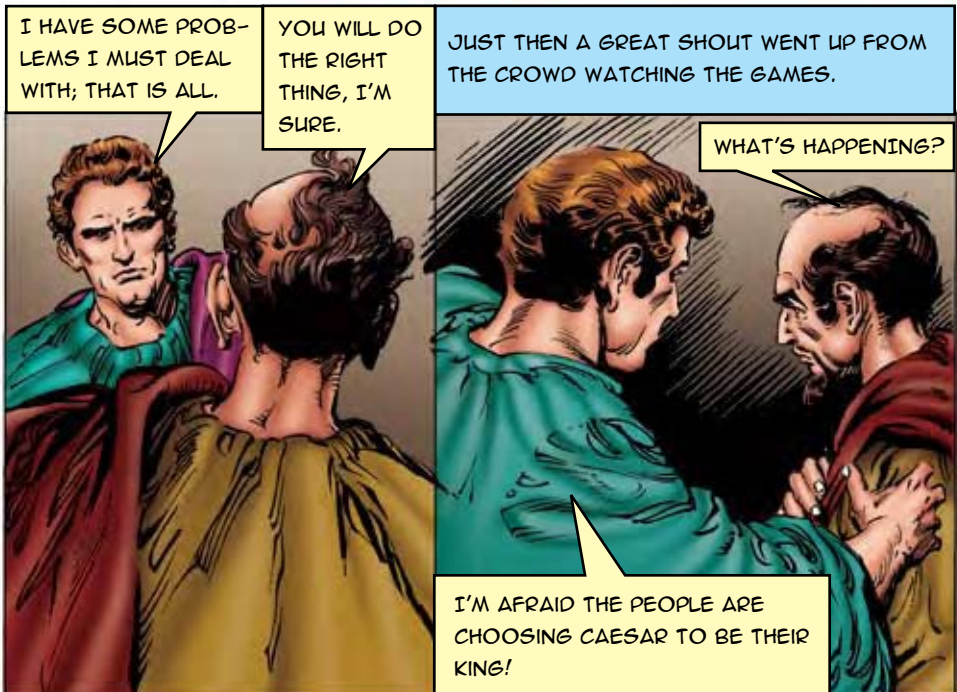
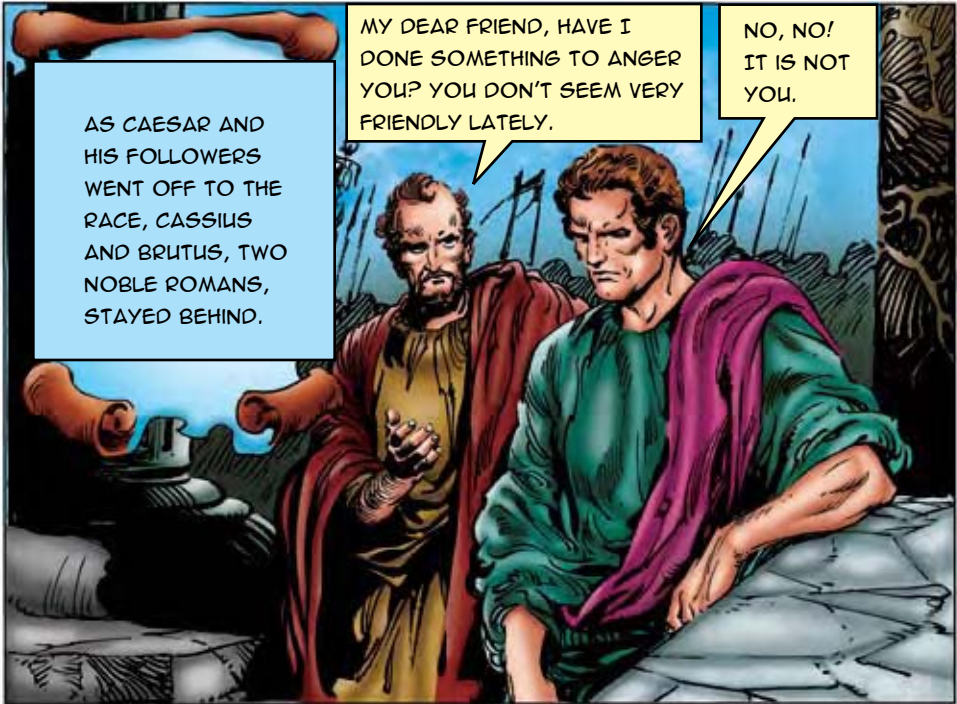


\* The Roman month was divided into the kalends, the ides, and the nones; in March the ides fell on the 15th.

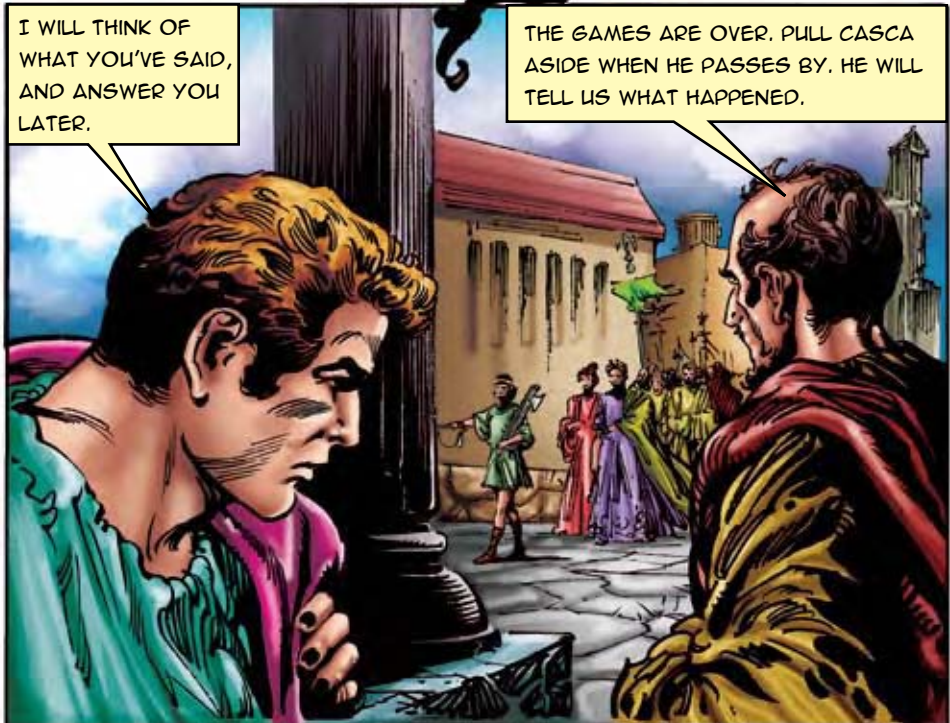
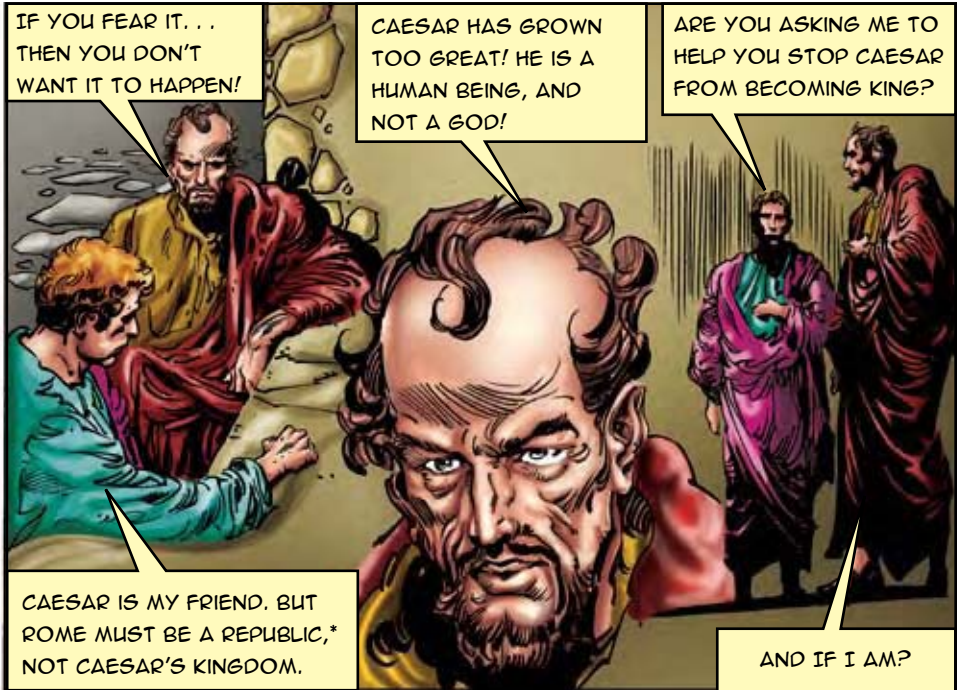




\* someone who predicts the future from signs and omens







\* a government ruled by the people

MEANWHILE, CAESAR AND HIS FOLLOWERS ARRIVED AT THE PLACE WHERE BRUTUS AND CASSIUS WERE TALKING.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT CASSIUS.

DON'T FEAR HIM, CAESAR. HE'S NOT DANGEROUS.



AS CAESAR LEFT, CASCA CAME BY IN THE CROWD.

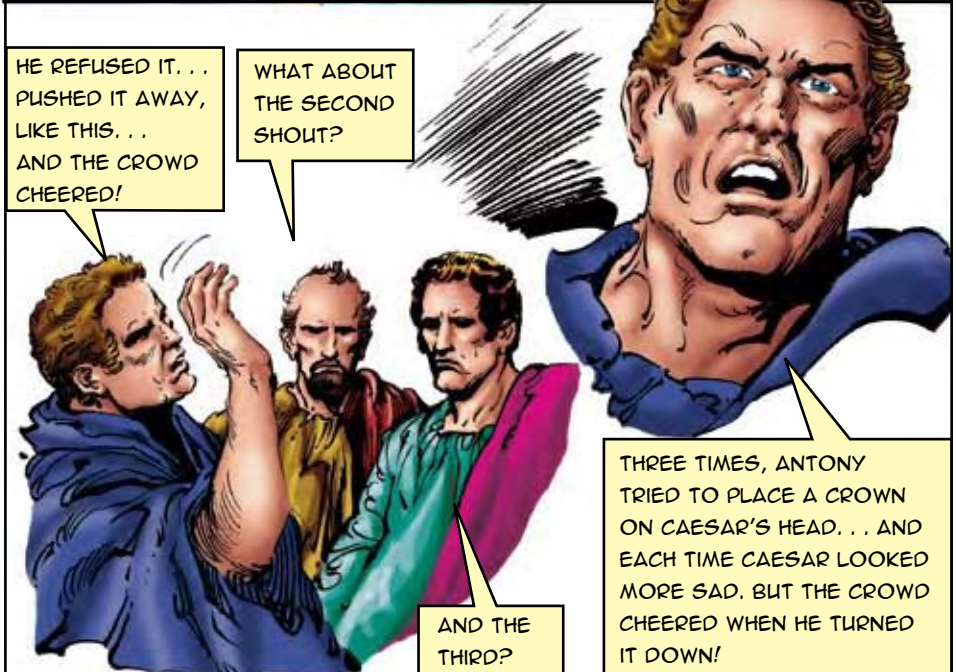
I DON'T FEAR HIM, FOR I AM CAESAR! BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?

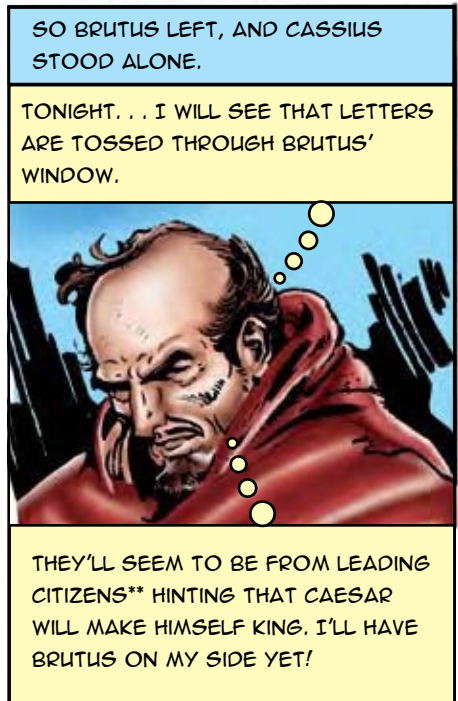
YOU PULLED AT MY CLOAK. YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO ME?

YES, TELL US WHAT HAPPENED. WHY ALL THE CHEERING?









\* a leader given full power in times of trouble

\*\* members of a city or country who have the right to vote



THAT NIGHT A TERRIBLE STORM  
RAGED, BUT CASCA WAS OUT  
IN IT.

NEVER TILL TONIGHT HAVE I  
SEEN A STORM DROPPING  
SUCH FIRE ON US!

A LION. . . BUT HE IS  
TOO FRIGHTENED TO  
ATTACK ME!

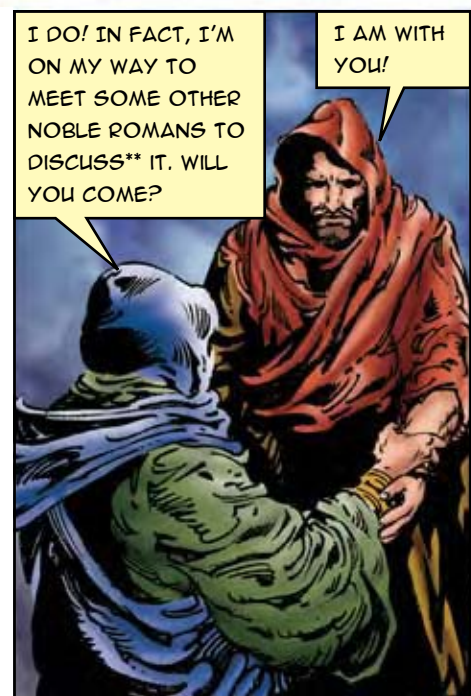
IT IS A SIGN FROM  
THE GODS! THEY  
ARE ANGRY WITH  
THE MEN OF ROME!



\* knew by seeing or hearing

\*\* rulers who refuse to follow the law and often treat their people harshly





\* men who are elected to help rule a city or a country

\*\* talk over

BUT WAIT! HERE  
COMES SOMEONE!

IT IS CINNA. HE  
IS ONE OF US!

I CAME TO FIND YOU!  
WE ARE WAITING AT  
THE MEETING PLACE!



IF YOU COULD  
ONLY WIN BRUTUS  
TO OUR SIDE! ALL  
THE PEOPLE LOVE  
HIM AND BELIEVE  
IN HIM.

HE THINKS AS  
WE DO, CINNA.  
I AM SURE HE  
WILL JOIN US  
SOON.



THESE LETTERS WILL HELP  
PERSUADE\* HIM. TOSS ONE IN  
AT HIS WINDOW, THE OTHERS  
WHERE ONLY HE CAN FIND THEM.



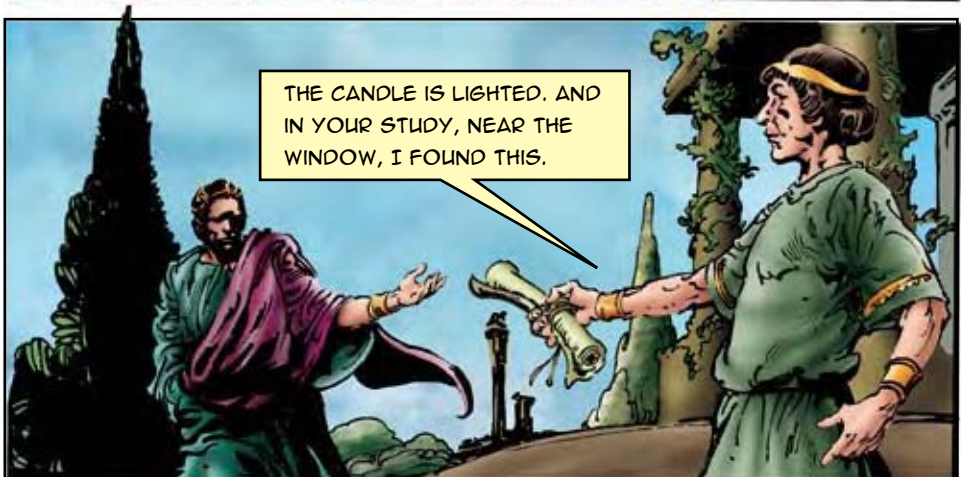
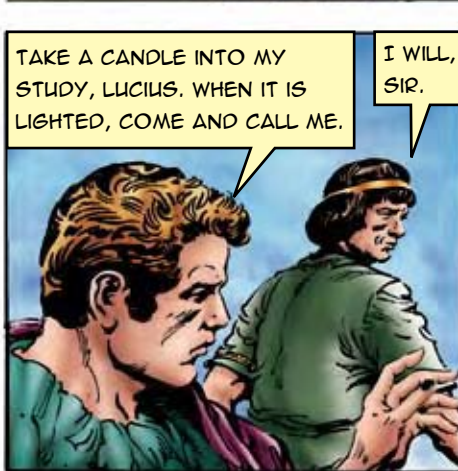
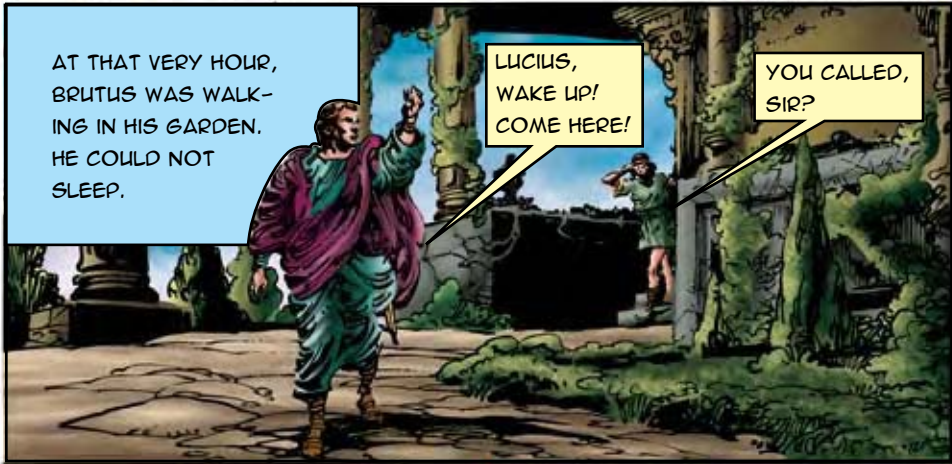
ALL RIGHT. I WILL MEET YOU  
LATER.



COME CASCA. BEFORE IT IS  
DAY, WE SHALL SEE BRUTUS  
AT HIS HOUSE. BY THEN HE  
WILL BE ONE OF US!

\*urge or encourage someone to believe or to do something



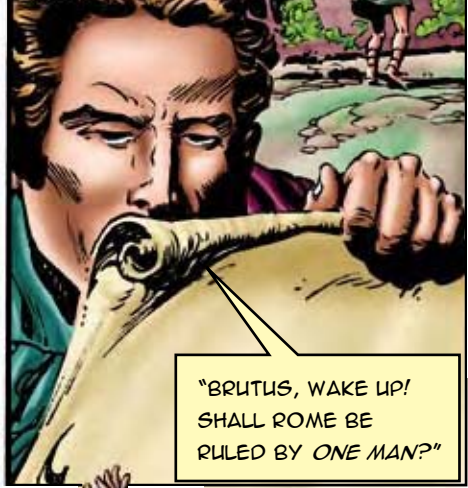


GO BACK TO  
BED, LUCIUS.  
BUT WAIT!  
ISN'T TOMOR-  
ROW THE IDES  
OF MARCH?

I DON'T KNOW,  
SIR. I'LL LOOK AT  
THE CALENDAR.



MEANWHILE, BRUTUS  
READ THE UNSIGNED  
LETTER.



"BRUTUS, WAKE UP!  
SHALL ROME BE  
RULED BY ONE MAN?"



WHAT, ROME? MY ANCES-  
TORS\* DROVE TARQUIN\*\*  
FROM THE STREETS WHEN  
HE WAS CALLED A KING!

OH, ROME, I MAKE YOU  
A PROMISE! I, BRU-  
TUS, WILL SPEAK. . .  
AND STRIKE. . . IF IT BE  
NEEDED!

\* members of one's family who lived long ago

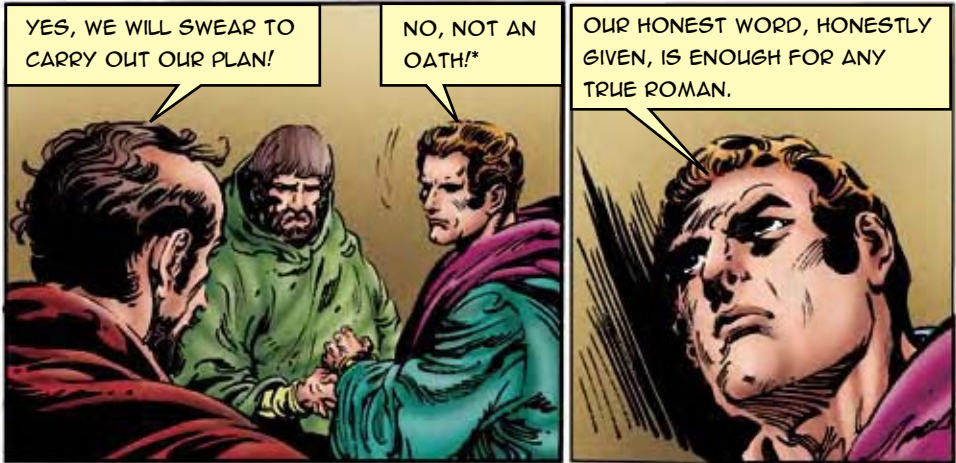
\*\* Tarquinius Superbus, the last king of Rome, who was driven from the city by his people











\* a very solemn or serious promise



\* mysterious signs that are supposed to warn of future events

\*\* believing in all sorts of supernatural signs



SOON AFTER THE MEN HAD LEFT, BRUTUS WAS JOINED BY HIS WIFE PORTIA.

PORTIA! YOU SHOULD NOT BE UP AND OUT IN THE COLD MORNING AIR.

NOR SHOULD YOU. WON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT TROUBLES YOU?



ALL NIGHT YOU HAVE WALKED AND SIGHED. EARLIER, WHEN I ASKED WHAT TROUBLED YOU, YOU WERE CROSS WITH ME.



IT IS ONLY THAT I AM NOT FEELING WELL!

DON'T KNEEL, DEAR PORTIA!

I WOULDN'T HAVE TO, IF YOU WOULD KEEP YOUR MARRIAGE VOWS.



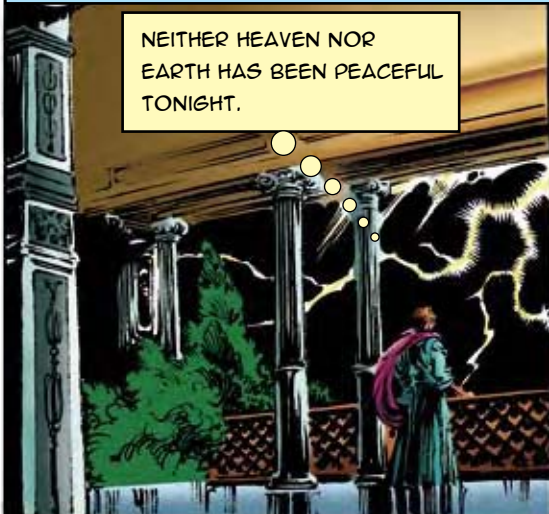
AM I ONLY SOMEONE TO FIX YOUR MEALS AND SHARE YOUR BED. . . OR AM I TRULY YOUR WIFE, A PART OF YOU, TO SHARE YOUR SECRETS?



YOU'RE MY TRUE WIFE, AS DEAR TO ME AS MY HEART'S BLOOD!



ACROSS THE CITY, AT CAESAR'S HOUSE, IT HAD BEEN A STORMY, WAKEFUL NIGHT AS WELL.





TROUBLED, CAESAR CALLED A SERVANT TO HIS SIDE.

GO AND TELL THE PRIESTS TO MAKE SACRIFICES\*, AND LET ME KNOW WHAT THEY SAY.

AT ONCE, SIR.



AS THE SERVANT HURRIED AWAY, CAESAR'S WIFE CALPURNIA CAME INTO THE ROOM.

CAESAR! YOU MUST NOT GO OUT OF THE HOUSE TODAY!



I'VE NEVER BELIEVED IN SIGNS AND OMENS. . . BUT AWFUL THINGS HAVE BEEN SEEN DURING THE NIGHT.

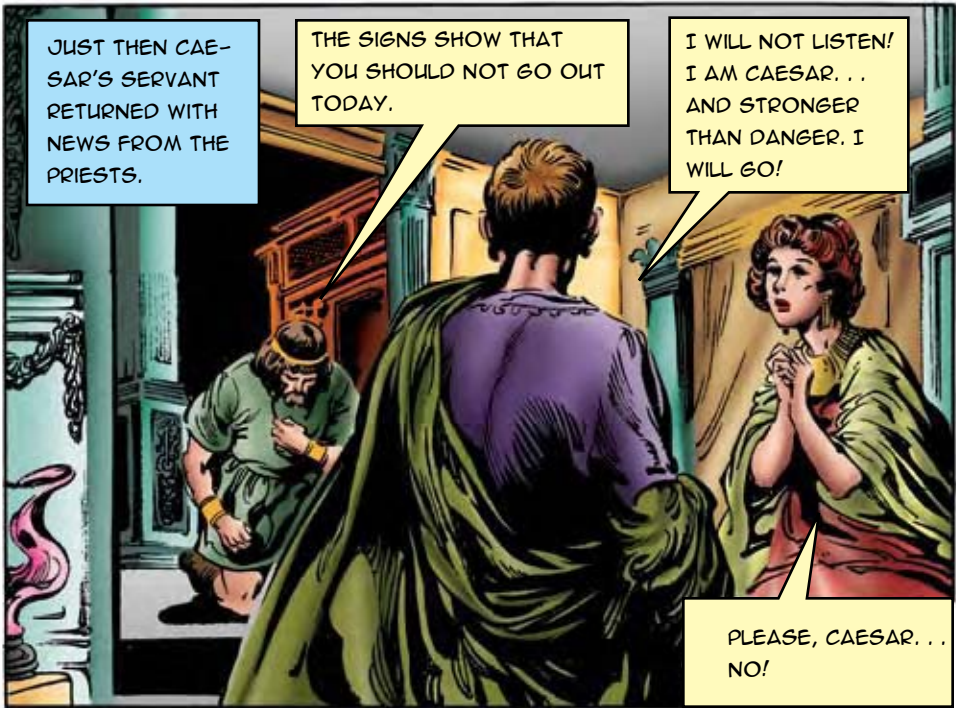


GHOST-SOLDIERS FOUGHT IN THE CLOUDS, DEAD MEN LEFT THEIR GRAVES, SPIRITS SCREAMED IN THE STREETS. I'M AFRAID!

THESE SIGNS ARE FOR EVERYONE, NOT JUST FOR ME. I AM NOT AFRAID. DEATH WILL COME WHEN IT WILL COME!



\* offerings to the gods







\* someone who plans evil

I SAW CAESAR'S STATUE, LIKE A FOUNTAIN, SPOUTING BLOOD. AND MANY ROMANS CAME SMILING, AND WASHED THEIR HANDS IN IT!



SHE HAS BEGGED ME ON HER KNEES TO STAY AT HOME TODAY.



HER DREAM IS RIGHT, CAESAR, BUT YOU HAVE NOT UNDERSTOOD IT CORRECTLY!

YOUR STATUE SPOUTING BLOOD MEANS THAT ROME WILL RECEIVE STRENGTH AND GREATNESS FROM YOU. THAT IS WHAT THE DREAM MEANS!



YOU SEE, THE SENATORS PLAN TO GIVE YOU A CROWN TODAY! IF YOU DO NOT COME, THEY MAY CHANGE THEIR MINDS.





SOME WILL LAUGH, AND SAY, "WAIT UNTIL ANOTHER TIME WHEN CAESAR'S WIFE HAS BETTER DREAMS!"



THEY'LL WHISPER, "THE MIGHTY CAESAR IS AFRAID."

YOU MAKE CALPURNIA'S FEAR SEEM FOOLISH.



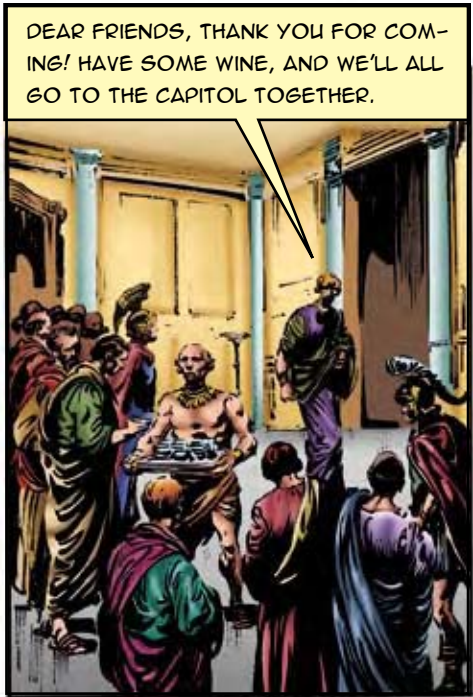
I AM ASHAMED THAT I AGREED WITH HER. I WILL GO! BRING ME MY ROBE.



THEN, AS CAESAR GOT READY, OTHERS ARRIVED.



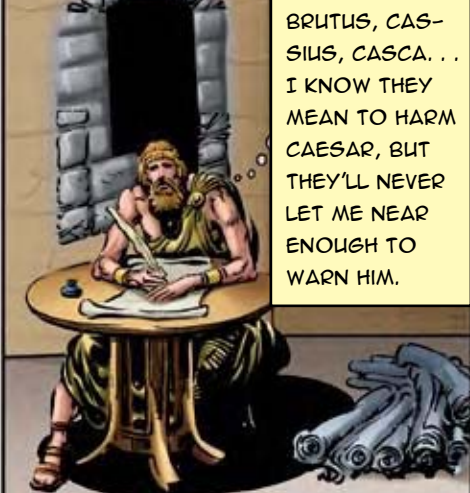
HERE IS PUBLIUS, COMING TO WALK WITH ME. AND BRUTUS!





AS THE PLOTTERS WAITED TO GO WITH CAESAR TO THE SENATE,\* OTHER PEOPLE WERE TRYING TO FIND WAYS TO WARN HIM.

ONE OF THESE WAS ARTEMIDORUS.



BRUTUS, CASSIUS, CASCA. . . I KNOW THEY MEAN TO HARM CAESAR, BUT THEY'LL NEVER LET ME NEAR ENOUGH TO WARN HIM.

I'LL WRITE A NOTE AND TRY TO GIVE IT TO CAESAR AS HE PASSES. IF HE READS IT, HE MAY YET LIVE!



ANOTHER WAS THE OLD SOOTHSAYER WHO HAD WARNED CAESAR ABOUT THE IDES OF MARCH.

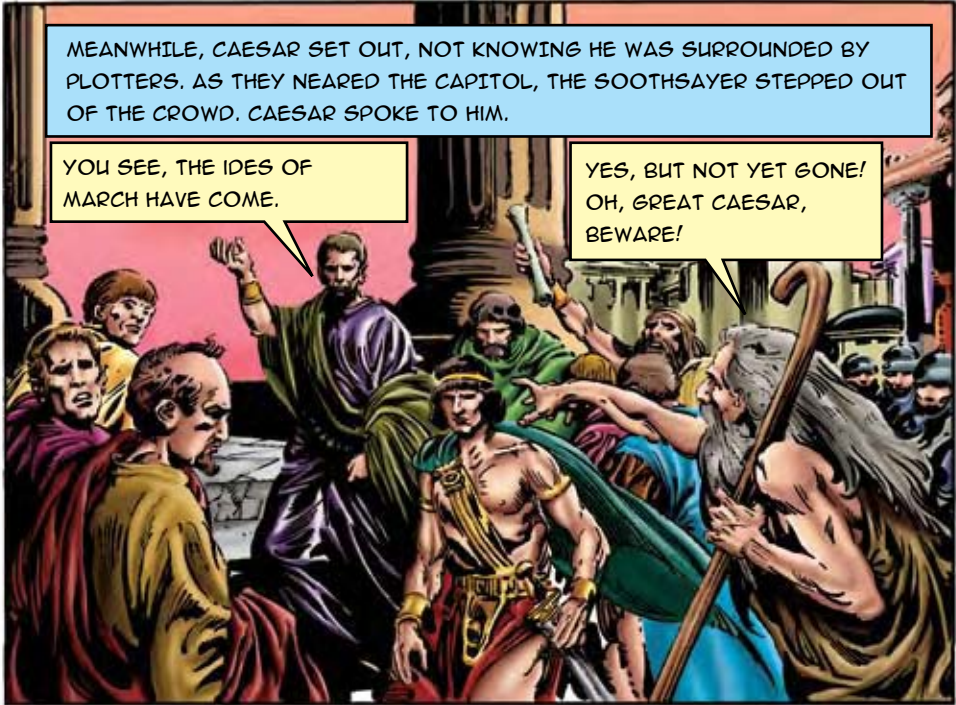
I SEE GREAT HARM COMING TO CAESAR. I MUST WARN HIM AGAIN TO TAKE CARE!



I MUST FIND A PLACE HE WILL PASS ON HIS WAY. I WILL SPEAK TO HIM ONCE MORE!

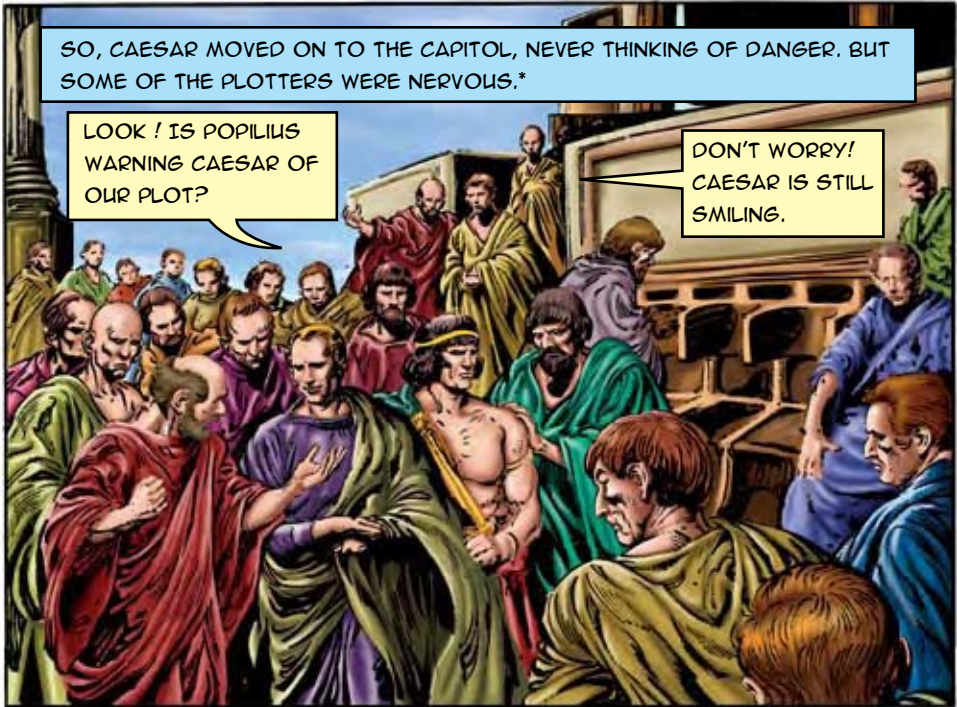


\* the building in which the senators met for government business; the Capitol



\* a paper asking for a favor





\* upset, jumpy

FINALLY CAESAR CALLED  
THE SENATE TO ORDER.  
THE PLOTTERS GATHERED  
AROUND HIM. SUDDENLY. . .



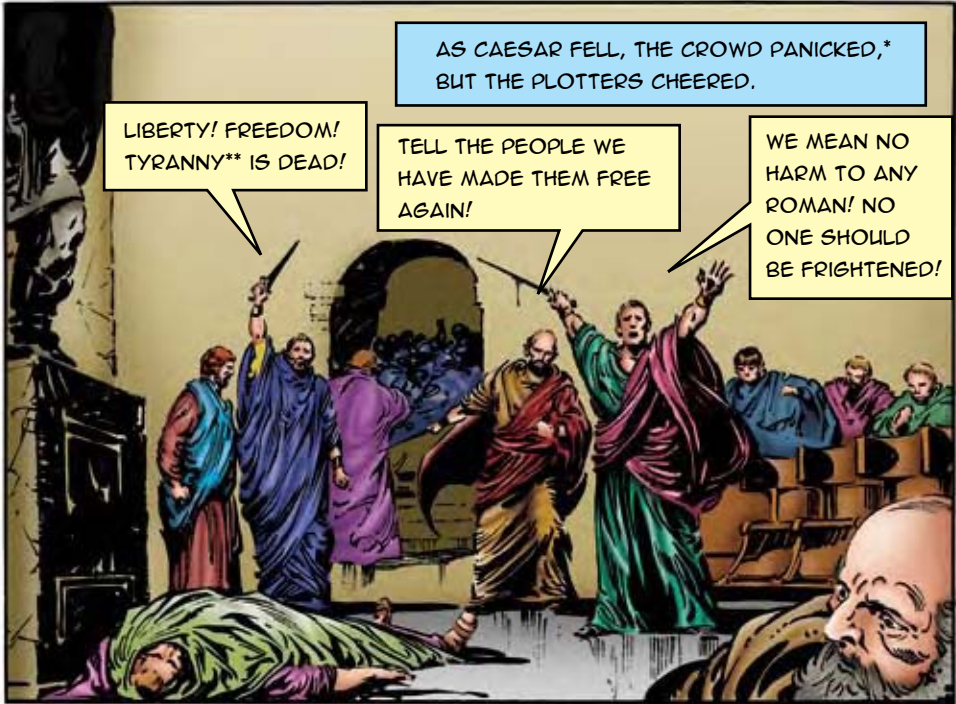
HANDS,  
SPEAK FOR  
ME!



ARE YOU WITH THEM, TOO,  
BRUTUS? THEN DIE, CAESAR!







\* became frightened and tried to run away all at once

\*\* harsh rule

JUST THEN MARK ANTONY'S SERVANT  
DREW NEAR.

MY MASTER SENT ME TO KNEEL AT  
YOUR FEET, BRUTUS, WITH A MESSAGE.

THEN  
SPEAK.



"I HONOR BRUTUS," MY MASTER SAID,  
"AS I HONORED CAESAR."



IF YOU WILL MAKE CLEAR TO ANTONY  
WHY CAESAR DESERVED TO DIE, THEN  
HE WILL HONOR BRUTUS LIVING MORE  
THAN CAESAR DEAD. AND HE WILL  
FOLLOW YOU FAITHFULLY.

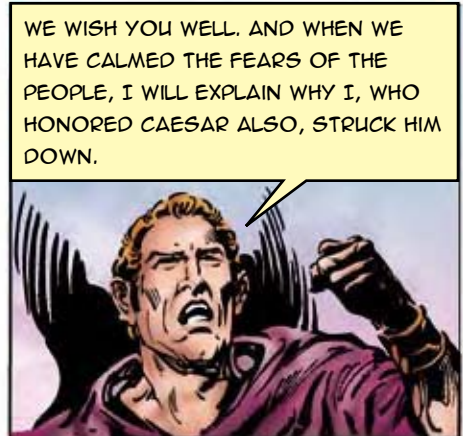
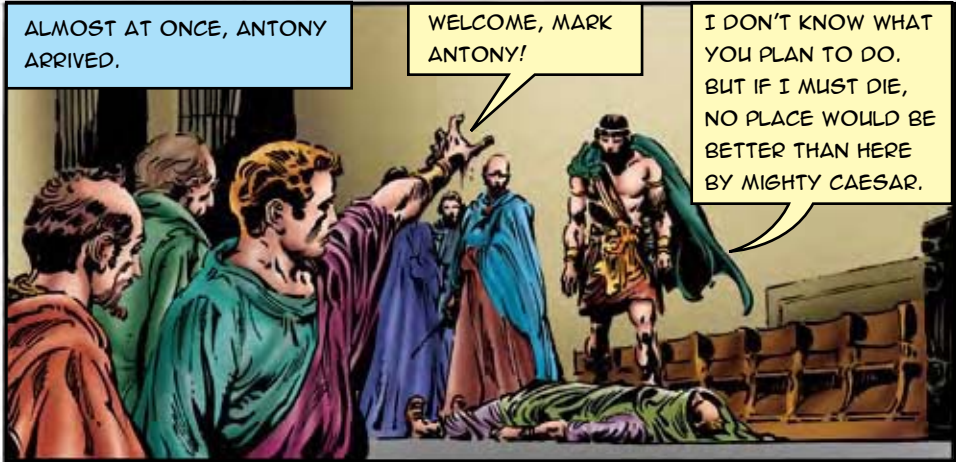


ANTONY IS A WISE AND BRAVE ROMAN!  
HE MAY SAFELY COME HERE, AND I  
WILL ANSWER ALL HIS QUESTIONS.



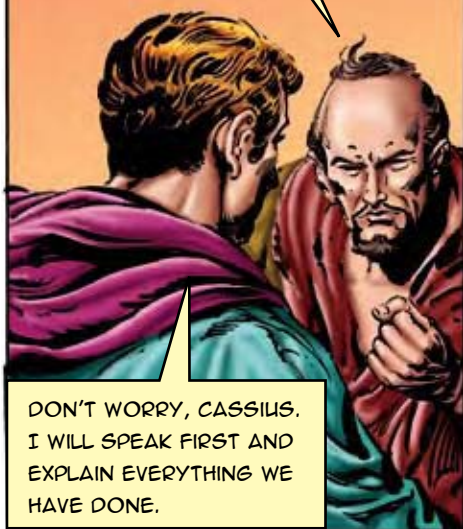
I'LL TELL HIM AT ONCE.





\* a religious service for someone who has died

DON'T LET HIM SPEAK BRUTUS!  
HE'LL STIR UP THE PEOPLE!



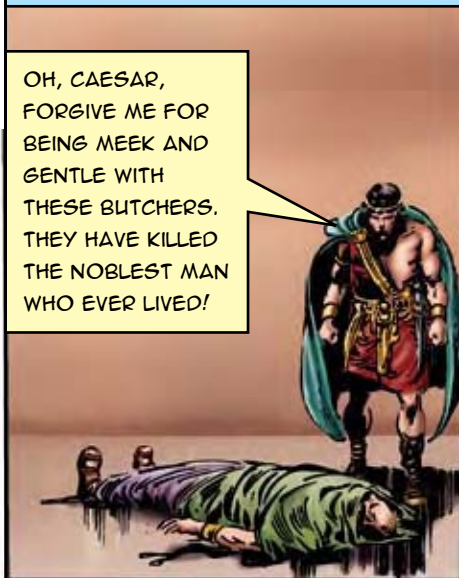
DON'T WORRY, CASSIUS.  
I WILL SPEAK FIRST AND  
EXPLAIN EVERYTHING WE  
HAVE DONE.

IT WILL DO US MORE GOOD THAN  
HARM TO SHOW THE PEOPLE THAT WE  
WANT TO HAVE A PROPER FUNERAL  
FOR CAESAR.



WELL, I STILL  
DON'T LIKE IT.

SO IT WAS ARRANGED. THE PLOTTERS  
WENT AWAY AND MARK ANTONY WAS  
LEFT ALONE WITH CAESAR'S BODY.



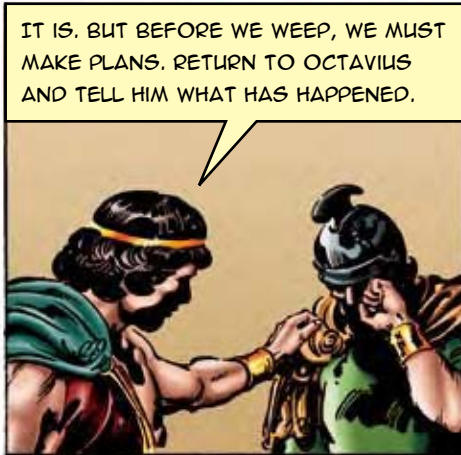
OH, CAESAR,  
FORGIVE ME FOR  
BEING MEEK AND  
GENTLE WITH  
THESE BUTCHERS.  
THEY HAVE KILLED  
THE NOBLEST MAN  
WHO EVER LIVED!

I SWEAR THAT BEFORE THIS IS OVER,  
I WILL AVENGE\* YOU! BLOOD, SUFFER-  
ING, AND WAR WILL TEAR ITALY APART!



\* get even for something, seek revenge





\*mourned, felt sorrow at someone's death



\* a central meeting place in the city of Rome



SAYING THIS, BRUTUS DEPARTED, AND ANTONY BEGAN TO SPEAK.

THE NOBLE BRUTUS HAS TOLD YOU CAESAR WAS TOO AMBITIOUS\*. . . AND BRUTUS IS AN HONORABLE MAN.

BUT THREE TIMES YOU SAW ME OFFER CAESAR A CROWN, AND THREE TIMES HE REFUSED IT. IS THIS AMBITION?

HE LOVED YOU VERY MUCH, AND YOU LOVED HIM ONCE, TOO, WITH GOOD REASON.

AS ANTONY RECALLED\*\* CAESAR'S GREAT DEEDS, THE FEELINGS OF THE CROWD BEGAN TO CHANGE.

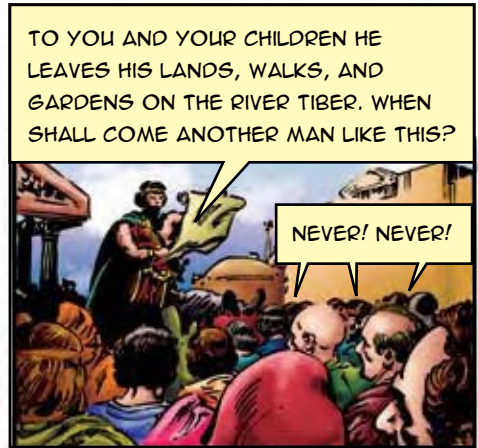
BUT WAIT—I'VE SAID TOO MUCH. I MUST NOT WRONG THE HONORABLE MEN WHO HAVE KILLED CAESAR.

THEY WERE MURDERERS! O NOBLE CAESAR!



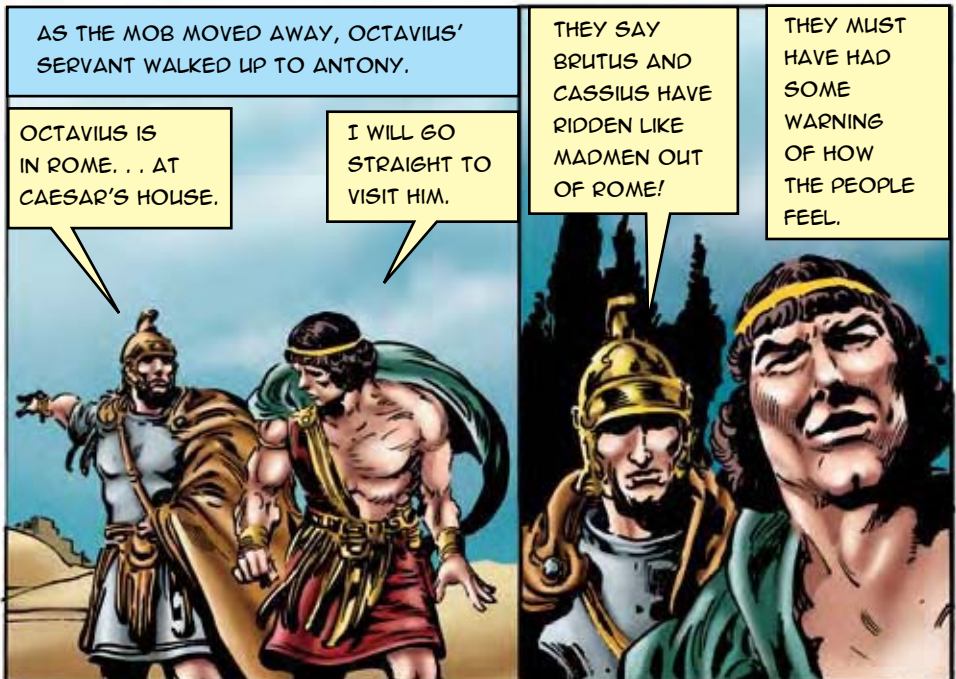
\* wanting or trying to get power

\*\* reminded someone of



\* about \$150





\* people who have done evil to their own country

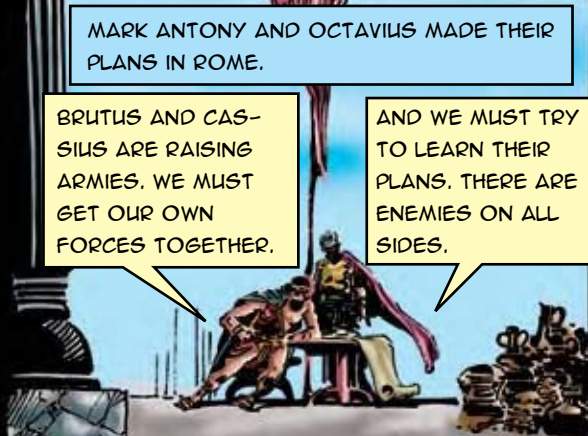
\*\* evil works, violence

ONCE CAESAR WAS DEAD, BRUTUS AND CASSIUS HAD HOPED TO TAKE CONTROL OF ROME PEACEFULLY. BUT ANTONY'S SPEECH CHANGED EVERYTHING. THEY WOULD HAVE TO FIGHT A BATTLE TO DECIDE WHICH SIDE WOULD RULE.

MARK ANTONY AND OCTAVIUS MADE THEIR PLANS IN ROME.

BRUTUS AND CASSIUS ARE RAISING ARMIES. WE MUST GET OUR OWN FORCES TOGETHER.

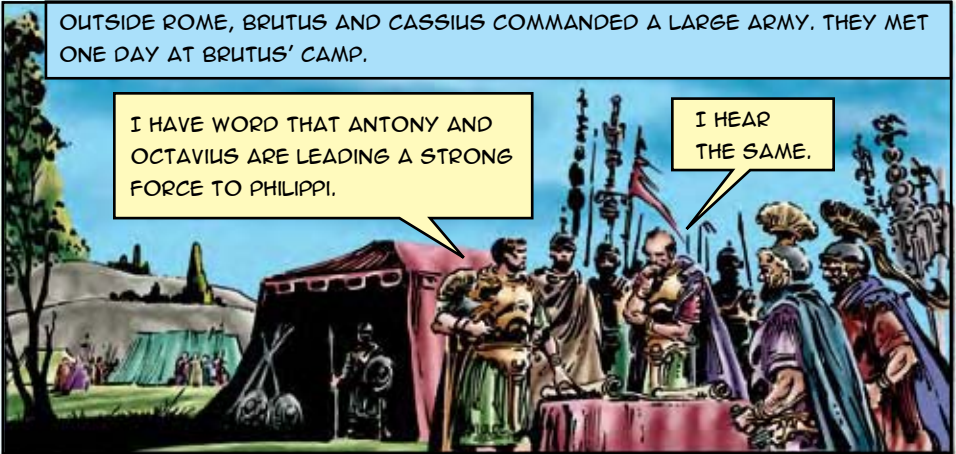
AND WE MUST TRY TO LEARN THEIR PLANS. THERE ARE ENEMIES ON ALL SIDES.



OUTSIDE ROME, BRUTUS AND CASSIUS COMMANDED A LARGE ARMY. THEY MET ONE DAY AT BRUTUS' CAMP.

I HAVE WORD THAT ANTONY AND OCTAVIUS ARE LEADING A STRONG FORCE TO PHILIPPI.

I HEAR THE SAME.

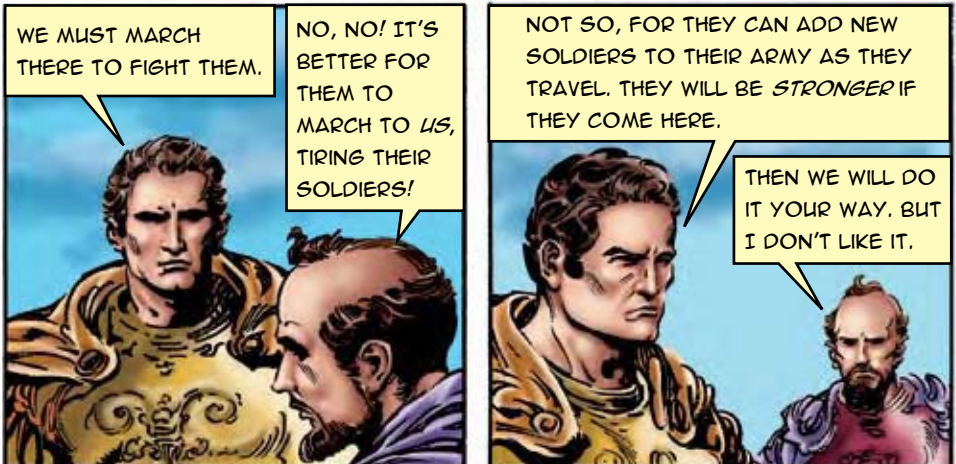


WE MUST MARCH THERE TO FIGHT THEM.

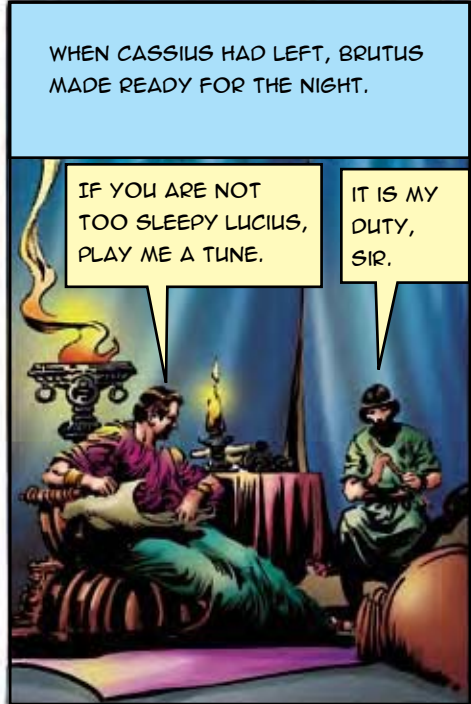
NO, NO! IT'S BETTER FOR THEM TO MARCH TO US, TIRING THEIR SOLDIERS!

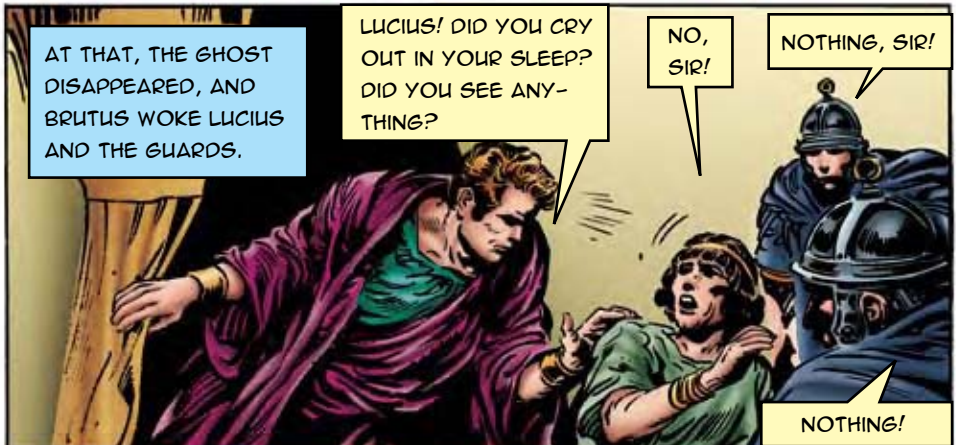
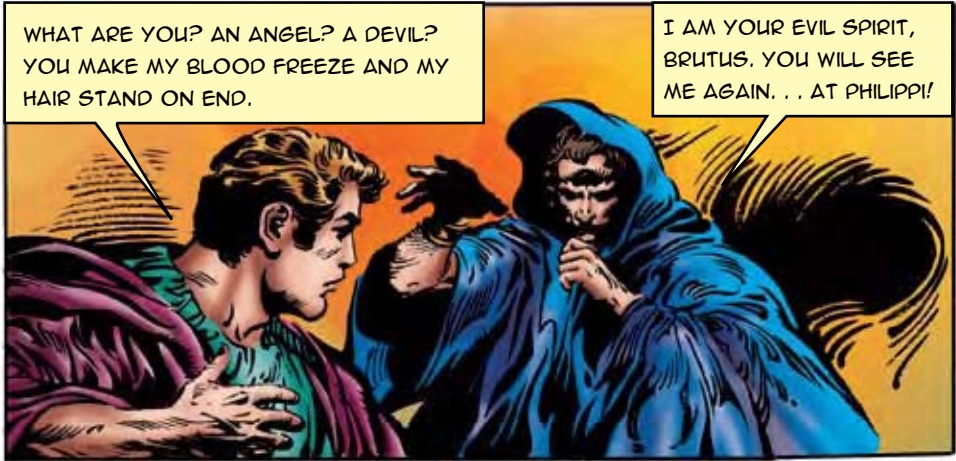
NOT SO, FOR THEY CAN ADD NEW SOLDIERS TO THEIR ARMY AS THEY TRAVEL. THEY WILL BE *STRONGER* IF THEY COME HERE.

THEN WE WILL DO IT YOUR WAY. BUT I DON'T LIKE IT.









AFTER THIS, BRUTUS SPENT AN UNEASY NIGHT. THE NEXT DAY, ON THE PLAINS OF PHILIPPI, THE TWO ARMIES MET TO DO BATTLE.







\* hits, strikes (in a battle)

\*\* fellow citizens

I DRAW MY SWORD AGAINST ALL PLOTTERS! IT WILL NOT BE PUT AWAY AGAIN UNTIL CAESAR'S WOUNDS ARE AVENGED. . . OR UNTIL I FALL IN BATTLE!



COME, ANTONY, WE CHALLENGE\* YOU! IF YOU DARE TO FIGHT, MEET US ON THE BATTLEFIELD!



WITH THIS, ANTONY AND OCTAVIUS MOVED AWAY. BRUTUS SPOKE WITH HIS LIEUTENANT\*\*, LUCILIUS; CASSIUS WITH HIS AIDE, MESSALA.

TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY, MESSALA, AND THE SIGNS ARE BAD. I DO NOT LIKE TO STAKE EVERYTHING ON ONE BATTLE!



\* dare

\*\* the man next in charge



CASSIUS SPOKE OF THESE FEARS TO BRUTUS.

IF WE LOSE THIS BATTLE, WHAT THEN, BRUTUS? ARE YOU WILLING TO BE LED THROUGH THE STREETS OF ROME A CAPTIVE?\*



NO, CASSIUS! BRUTUS WILL NEVER GO TO ROME IN CHAINS!



BUT THIS DAY MUST END WHAT THE IDES OF MARCH BEGAN. WHETHER WE SHALL EVER MEET AGAIN, WE DON'T KNOW!



FOREVER AND FOREVER FAREWELL, CASSIUS! IF WE DO MEET AGAIN, WHY, WE SHALL SMILE!

FOREVER AND FOREVER FAREWELL, BRUTUS! IF WE DO NOT, IT IS RIGHT THAT WE SAY OUR GOODBYES NOW!



\* prisoner, loser of a battle

THE BATTLE WENT ON ALL DAY.

RIDE, MESSALA! GIVE THESE ORDERS TO THE TROOPS ACROSS THE FIELD.



I SEE A WEAKNESS IN OCTAVIUS' WING\*. A SUDDEN ATTACK WILL BEAT THEM.



BUT ON ANOTHER PART OF THE BATTLEFIELD, THINGS WERE NOT GOING WELL FOR CASSIUS.

MY OWN MEN WERE RUNNING AWAY, TITINIUS. I HAD TO KILL THE FLAG BEARER AND TAKE THE FLAG FROM HIM!

BRUTUS GAVE THE COMMAND TO ATTACK OCTAVIUS TOO EARLY. WE ARE SURROUNDED\*\* BY ANTONY'S MEN!



\* a group of men in battle, part of an army

\*\* hemmed in on all sides



JUST THEN, PINDARUS, ONE OF  
CASSIUS' MEN, RUSHED UP.

TITINIUS. . . QUICK! RIDE OUT AND  
LEARN WHETHER THOSE NEARBY  
TROOPS ARE FRIENDS OR ENEMIES.

RETREAT,\* SIR!  
GET AWAY! ANTO-  
NY HAS CAPTURED  
YOUR TENTS!

THOSE ARE MY  
TENTS BURNING?

I'LL BE RIGHT  
BACK!

THEY ARE, SIR.



LOOK OUT OVER THE FIELD, PINDARUS!  
TELL ME WHAT IS HAPPENING!

TITINIUS IS RIDING TOWARD SOME  
HORSEMEN\*\*. . . THEY SURROUND  
HIM. . . THEY SHOUT WITH JOY!  
THEY'VE CAPTURED HIM!



\* go back

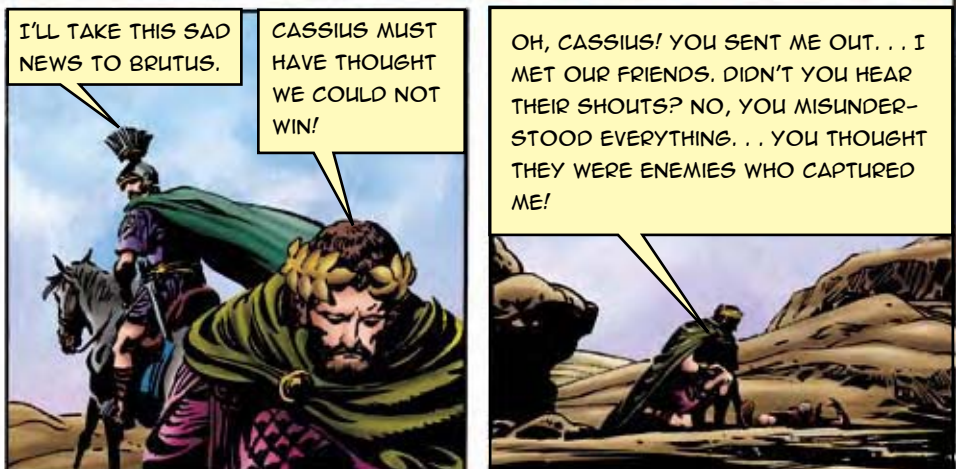
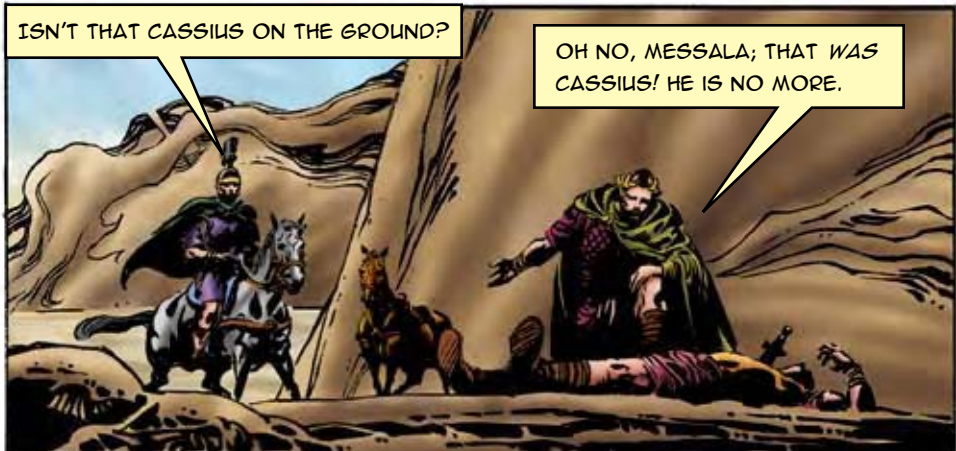
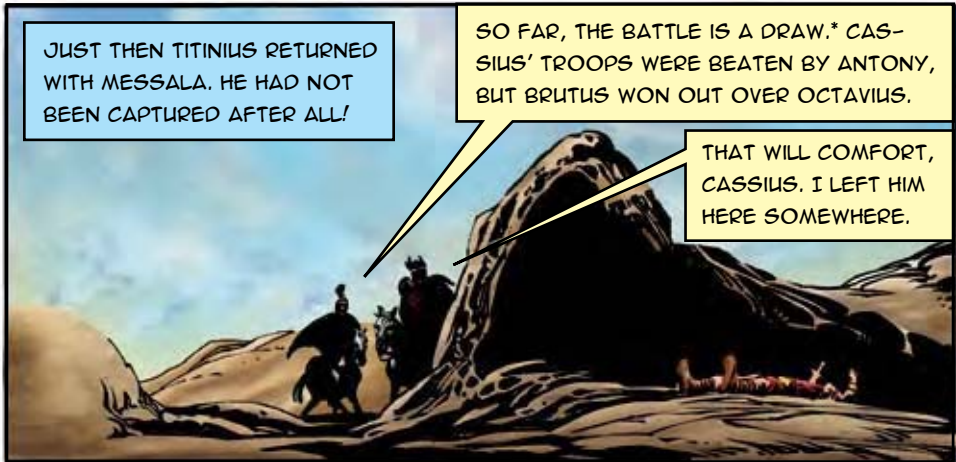
\*\* in this case, soldiers on horseback



\* did not kill someone, kept someone from being killed

\*\* push, strike





\* even on both sides

\*\* did not understand, made a mistake





FRIENDS, I OWE MORE TEARS TO THIS DEAD MAN THAN YOU SHALL SEE ME PAY.



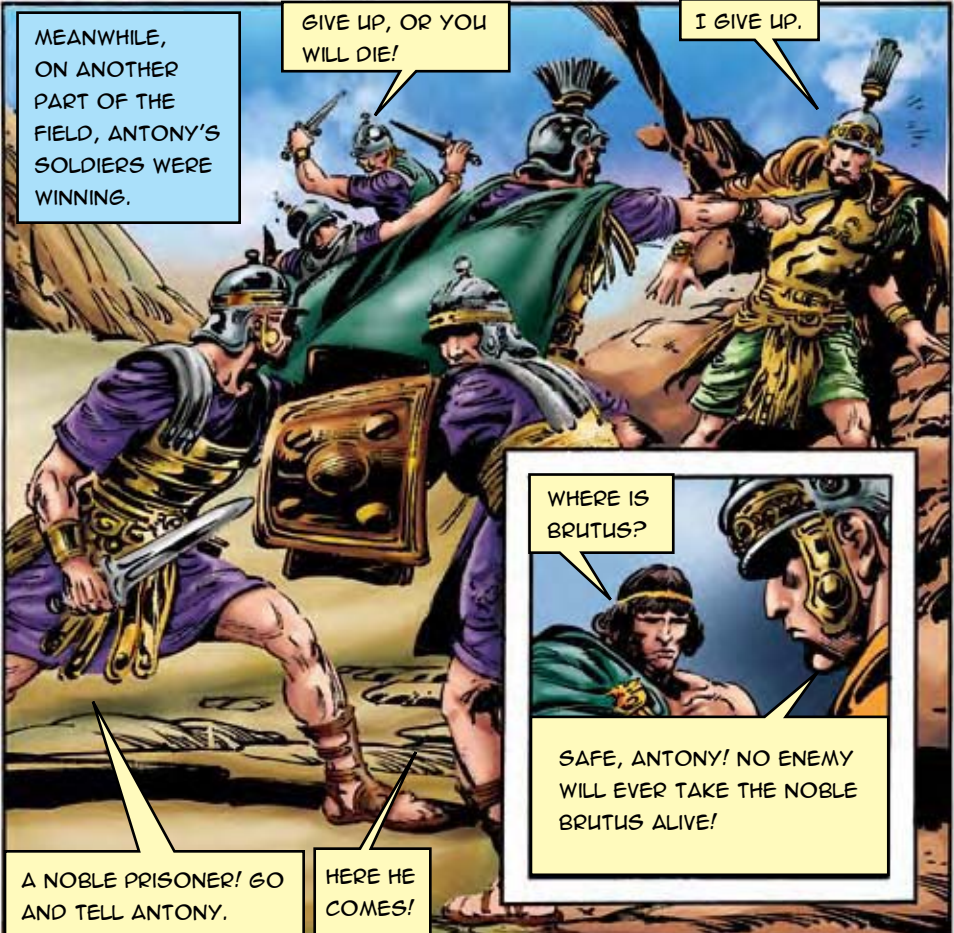
FOR NOW, TAKE THE BODIES AWAY. THERE IS STILL A BATTLE TO BE FOUGHT.



MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER PART OF THE FIELD, ANTONY'S SOLDIERS WERE WINNING.

GIVE UP, OR YOU WILL DIE!

I GIVE UP.



WHERE IS BRUTUS?

SAFE, ANTONY! NO ENEMY WILL EVER TAKE THE NOBLE BRUTUS ALIVE!

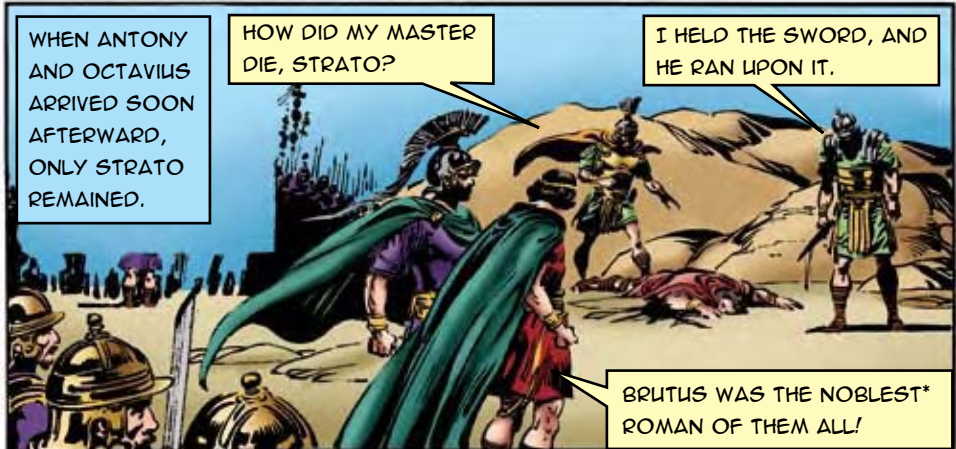
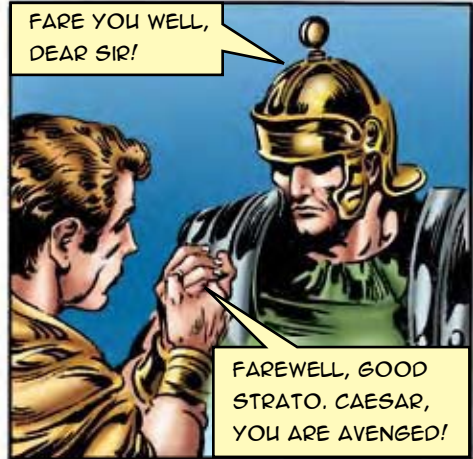
A NOBLE PRISONER! GO AND TELL ANTONY.

HERE HE COMES!



\*as used here, came back from the dead as a spirit and revealed who he was





\* best, most honest, most sincere

\*\* were jealous of

# Julius Caesar

A triumphant Caesar enters Rome after defeating the sons of his old enemy, Pompey. Jealousy and fear over Caesar's reforms reveal a brewing conspiracy to assassinate him. As the plot thickens, Caesar's wife is plagued by terrible nightmares and begs him not to go to the Capitol. But Caesar shrugs off her fears and is accompanied to the Senate by the conspirators thus sealing his fate. Caesar's loyal friends rally to avenge his death and preserve his legacy.

